

In preparation for ENFAA:

- Emotion I am not quite sure what to do with
- cutting out the ugly parts
- Out grown (grown out?) nails
- Furious at YO (not surprising)
- Hungry
- I don't know what to do about Nick. Saw his name on the fucking wall. How can I ask them to remove it? Maybe next week?

Is there purpose to feeling upset? I cannot understand how he feels OK after what he did, & how he still sees still a good person. How am I still stuck on this? How do I not get that he's moved on? What do his old friends think of me? It's still fresh. I wonder - I've forgotten what I wonder. I write about all these monsters as if I am not the only one. I am so excited for dinner tomorrow it is a classic / will be delicious / it

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will be so yummy, but I feel like I haven't been able to shake this emptiness. we both spend time alone at bars. mine are more expensive & less frowned upon. I don't have a drinking problem, I have a control problem. who the fuck orders potato gratin at the most exclusive cocktail bar in New York? who the fuck writes on their postcard? I am scandalized in mad at me. Maybe because I look up to her so much? I have a really hard time with letting people down. I know I am abnormally beautiful but not exclusive acts that way. I need to go find myself in Mexico City. I need to not do it by myself. It's easier than it sounds for someone like me. I think I am allergic to affection. There are very expensive here who order very expensive for their girlfriends, they say the embarrassing (or emasculating?) cocktail name. Paulton's dream, not mine. Find myself still sad about it sometimes, but whatever - at least I'm not a capitalist.

